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DAYNES - BEEBE

LATTER-DAY SAINT Anthems

VOL 1.

Composed exclusively by
Prof. Joseph J Daynes

Price

50¢ per Copy Net

$5.00 per Doz. Net

PUBLISHED BY

Daynes-Beebe Music Co.
ESTABLISHED 1869.
45 MAIN ST. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

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PREFACE.

In publishing the second volume of the Latter Day Saints' Anthem Book, we feel it a pleasure to present the several selections as contained in this Issue.

Professor Joseph J. Daynes, the Composer of the various Anthems, needs no introduction to you. As an early Pioneer he is well known to a majority of the Latter Day Saints' and particularly is he remembered as being Organist of the Salt Lake Tabernacle for thirty-two years. As a Composer of Anthems, Professor Daynes, is without doubt, the favorite among home Composers. His works are beautiful, impressive and inspiring, and are so skillfully arranged as to make them equally well adapted for the small choir and the more exacting requirements of the largest organizations.

We earnestly recommend these Anthems to you, and bespeak for them your earnest consideration. We know you will find them a wonderful help to your work, and they will prove an incentive for greater effort, not only on the part of your Choir, but of every one, old and young in your Congregation.

Daynes-Beebe Music Company
SALT LAKE CITY, Utah.
April 1st 1916.

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Sing Ye Jehovah's Praises

JOS. J. DAYNES.

Allegro

Sing ye Je-hovah's praises O sing his praises ev-er Sing to the Lord and

Sing ye Je-hovah's praises O sing his praises ev-er Sing to the Lord and

Allegro

praise his name and bless him ev - er - more Sing ye Je-ho - vah's praises O

ev - er - more

praise his name and bless him ev - er - more Sing ye Je-ho - vah's praises O

ev - er - more

sing his praises ev-er Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ever-more.

sing his praises ev-er Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ever-more.

Sing his wondrous praise Sing his wondrous praise Sing to the Lord and

Sing his praise sing his praise sing his praise sing his praise Sing to the Lord and

praise his name and bless him ev-er, ev-er-more Sing his wondrous praise Sing his wondrous

more

praise his name and bless him ev-er, ev-er-more Sing his praise sing his praise sing his praise

more

praise Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ever - more -more. *D.C.*

ev-er-more.

sing his praise Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ever - more -more. *D.C.*

D.C.

Alto Solo

Hap - py is he whose hope is in the Lord his God

For the Lord shall keep him in time of trou - ble.

CHORUS

Sing his wondrous praise Sing his wondrous praise Sing his wondrous

sing his praise sing his praise sing his praise sing his praise sing his praise

praise bless him ev - er - more. Sing ye Je - ho - vah's praises O

sing his praise blesss him ev - er - more. Sing ye Je - ho - vah's praises O

sing his prais-es ev-er Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ev-er-

sing his prais-es ev-er Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ev-er-

more Sing ye Je-ho-vah's praises O sing his prais-es ev-er.

ev-er-more.

more Sing ye Je-ho-vah's praises O sing his prais-es ev-er.

ev-er-more.

Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ev-er-more. A-men.

Sing to the Lord and praise his name and bless him ev-er-more. A-men.

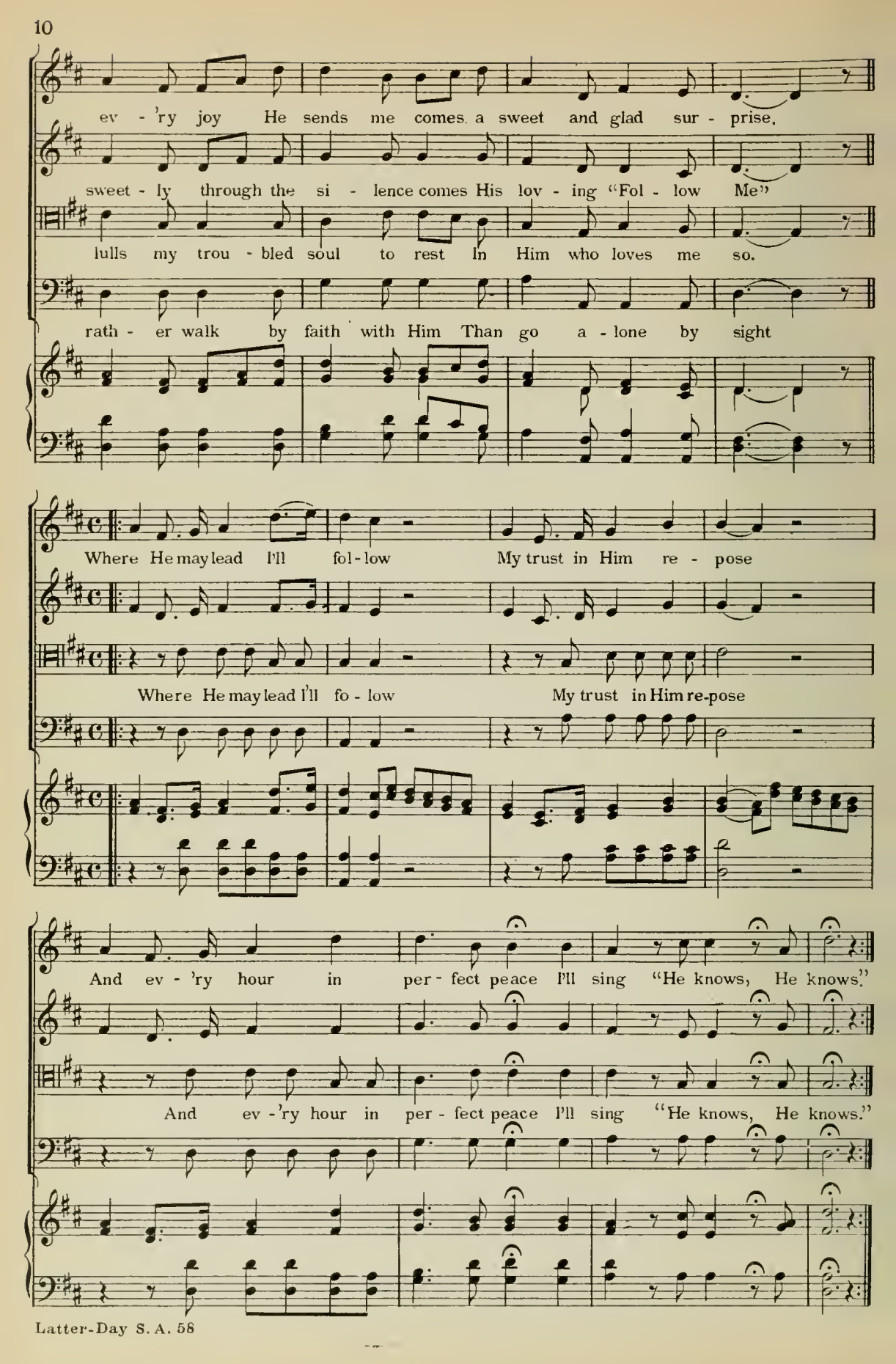
I Know Not What Awaits Me

JOS. J. DAYNES.

I know not what a-waits me God kind-ly veils mine eyes And
One step I see be-fore me 'Tis all I need to see The
O bliss-ful lack of wis-dom 'Tis blessed not to know He
So on I go not know-ing I would not if I might I'd

o'er each step on my on-ward way He makes new scenes a-rise And
light of hea-ven more bright-ly shines When earths il-lu-sions flee And
holds me with His own right hand And will not let me go And
rath-er walk in the dark with God Than go a-lone in light I'd

ev-'ry joy He sends me comes a sweet and glad sur-prise And
sweet-ly through the si-lence comes His lov-ing "Fol-low Me" And
lulls my troubled soul to rest In Him who loves me so And
rath-er walk by faith with Him Than go a-lone by sight I'd


ev - 'ry joy He sends me comes a sweet and glad sur - prise.
sweet - ly through the si - lence comes His lov - ing "Fol - low Me"
lulls my trou - bled soul to rest In Him who loves me so.
rath - er walk by faith with Him Than go a - lone by sight
Where He may lead I'll fol - low My trust in Him re - pose
Where He may lead I'll fo - low My trust in Him re-pose
And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing "He knows, He knows."
And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing "He knows, He knows."

Softly Now The Light Of Day

Contralto Solo

JOS. J. DAYNES.

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up-

on my sight a - way Free from care from

la - bor free Lord I would com - mune with Thee

Thou whose all per - va - ding eyes Naught escapes with - out, with - in

f

Thou whose all per - va-ding eyes Naught es - capes with - out, with - in

Par - don each in - firm - i - ty O - pen fault and se - cret sin

ff *dim.*

Par - don each in - firm-i - ty O-pen fault and se - cret sin

Soprano or Tenor Solo

Soon for me the light of day Shall for-

ev - er pass a - way Then from sin and

sor - row free Take me Lord to dwell with Thee

Thou who sin less yet hast known all of man's in - firm - i - ty

f

Thou who sin less yet hast known all of man's in - firm - i - ty

Then from Thine e - ter - nal throne Je-sus look with pi - tying eye

ff

Then from Thine e - ter - nal throne Je-sus look with pi - tying eye

Je-sus

p

Je - sus look with pi - tying

pp

Je - sus look with pi - tying

look with pi - - tying

eye Je - sus look with

eye Je - sus look with

eye Je - sus look with

pi - - tying eye look with pitying eye Look

pi - - tying eye look with pitying eye look

pi tying eye

with pitying eye O Je - sus look with pi - tying eye. A - men.

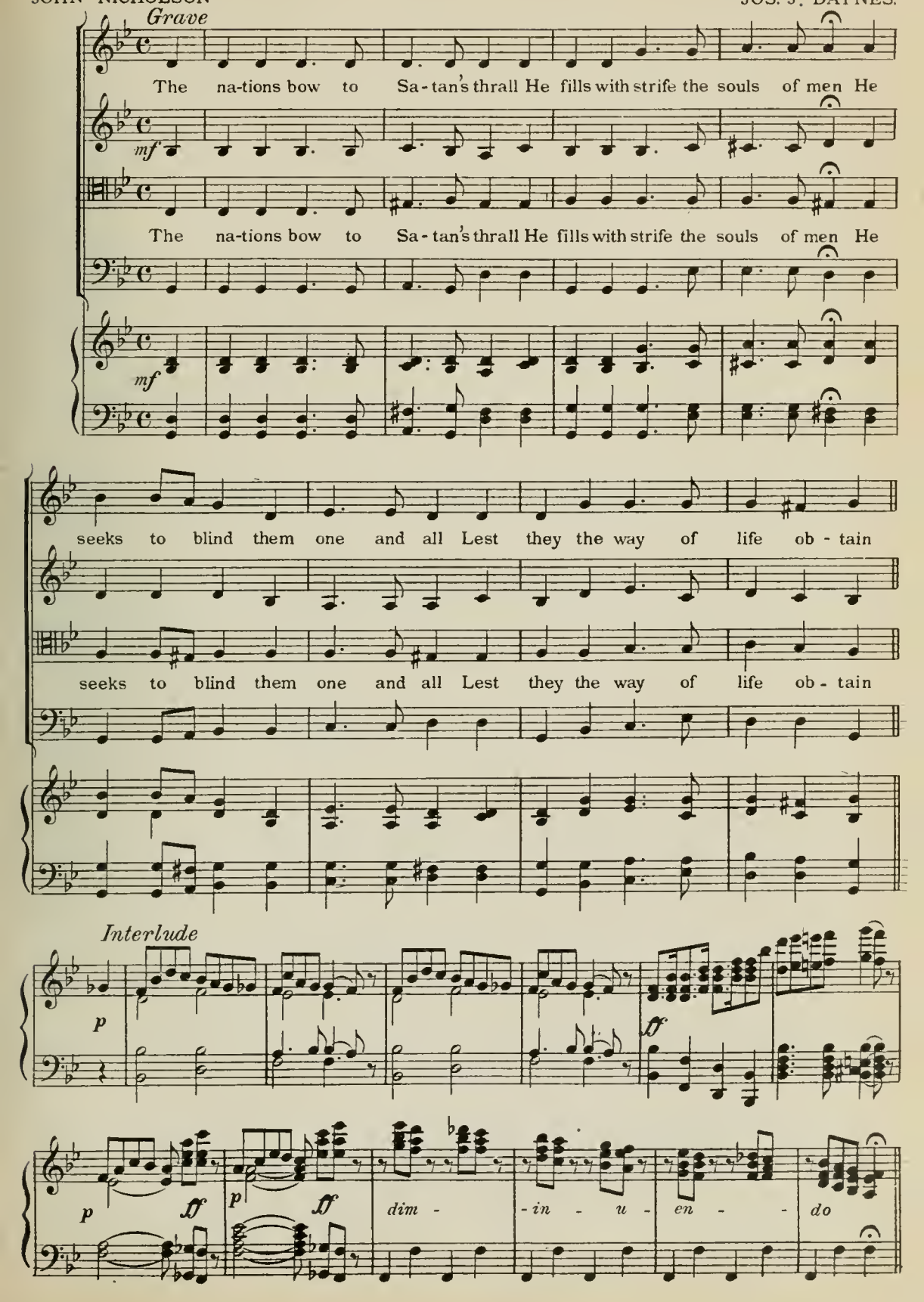
cresc. *ff* *dim.* *p*

with pitying eye O Je - sus look with pi - tying eye. A - men.

The Nations Bow to Satan's Thrall

JOHN NICHOLSON

JOS. J. DAYNES.



Bass Solo

Soon shall the crash of war re-sound Soon shall the crash of

war resound Hark hark it spreads from land to land a-lone on earth can peace be found a-

lone on earth can peace be found With Zi - ons fav - ored

faith - ful band With Zi - ons fav - ored faith - ful band

Interlude

Soprano Solo

Treble Behold the gloom and strife dis - pelled The glorious

Alto Be-hold the gloom and strife dispelled

Tenor Be-hold the gloom and strife dispelled

Bass

day suc - ceeds the night And Sa-tan's powers have all been

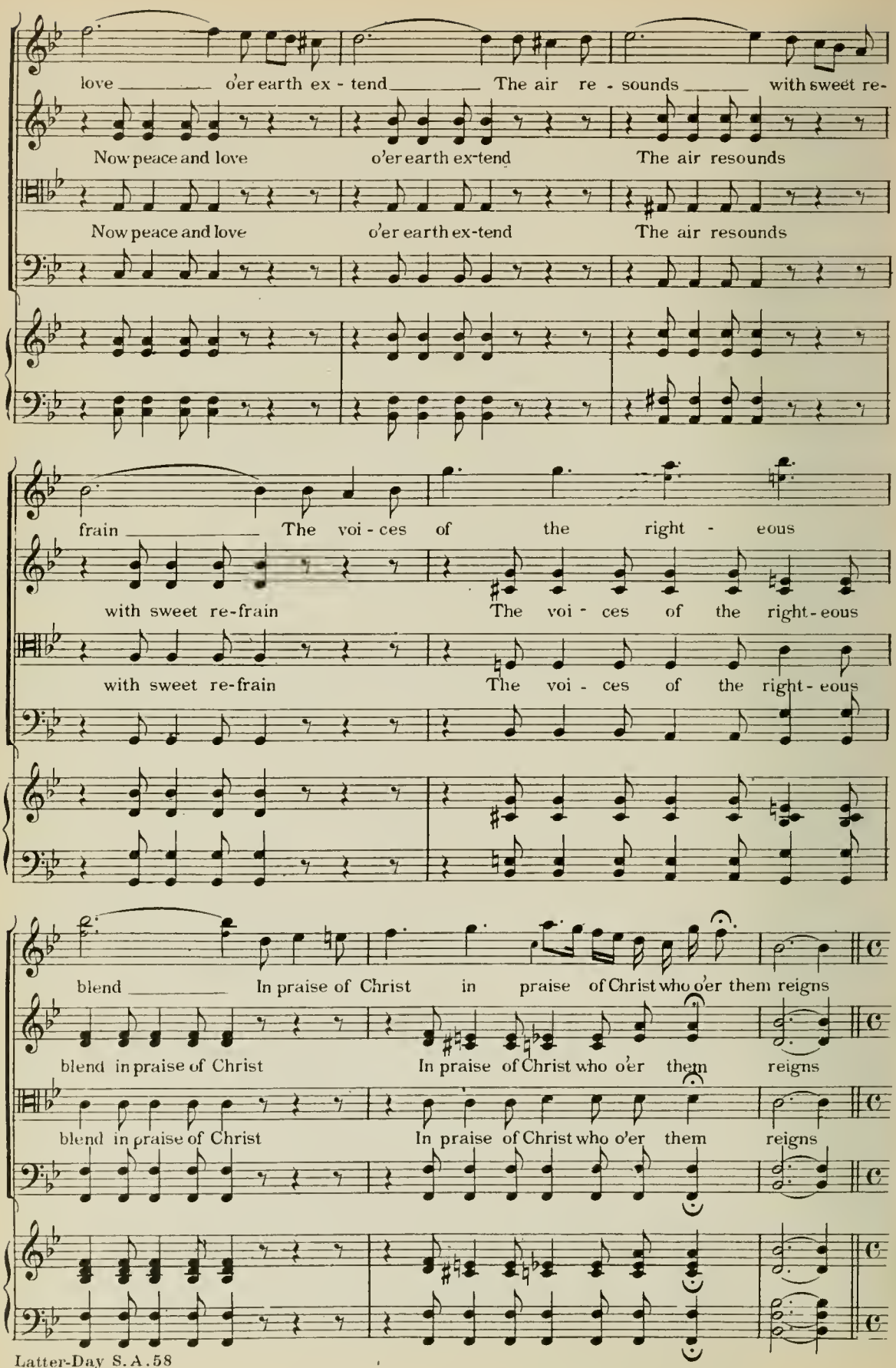
The glo - ri-ous day succeeds the night And Satan's pow'rs

The glo - ri-ous day succeeds the night And Satan's pow'rs

quelled See, see the clear Mil - len - ial light Now peace and

have all been quelled See, see the clear Mil-len - ial light

have all been quelled See, see the clear Mil - len - ial light


love o'er earth ex - tend The air re - sounds with sweet re-
Now peace and love o'er earth ex-tend The air resounds
Now peace and love o'er earth ex-tend The air resounds
frain The voi - ces of the right - eous
with sweet re-frain The voi - ces of the right - eous
with sweet re-frain The voi - ces of the right - eous
blend In praise of Christ in praise of Christ who o'er them reigns
blend in praise of Christ In praise of Christ who o'er them reigns
blend in praise of Christ In praise of Christ who o'er them reigns

Moderato

Hal - le - lu - jah praise Him Hal - le - lu - jah praise Him

ff

Hal - le - lu - jah praise Him Ha - le - lu - jah praise Him

ff

Praise Him all ye na - tions Praise His Ho - ly

pp

Praise Him all ye na - tions Praise His Ho - ly

p

name Hal - le - lu - jah Praise the Lord

ff

name Hal - le - lu - jah Praise the Lord

ff

Hal - le - lu - jah Praise the Lord Hal - le - lu - jah

Hal - le - lu - jah Praise the Lord Hal - le - lu - jah

Praise the Lord Praise His Ho - ly name

Praise the Lord Praise His Ho - ly name

Hal - le - lu-jah Hal - le - lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le - lu-jah A - men A - men.

Hal - le - lu-jah Hal - le - lu-jah Hal-le - lu-jah Hal-le - lu-jah A - men A - men.

As the Dew From Heaven Distilling

Words by P. P. PRATT. Music by JOS. J. DAYNES.

Sop. Solo.

As the dew from Heav'n dis - til - ling Gen - tly

cresc. *p*

on the grass de - scends And re - vives it thus ful -

cresc. *p*

fil - ling What thy prov - i - dence in - tends

Solo

Treble Let thy doc - trine Lord so gra cious Thus des - cend - ing from a - bove

Alto *pp* Let thy doctrine Lord so gracious Thus descending from a - bove

Tenor *pp* Let thy doctrine Lord so gracious Thus descending from a - bove

Bass

cresc. *dim.*

To ful - fill Thy work of Love

Blest by Thee prove ef - fi - cacious To ful-fill Thy work of Love

To ful-fill Thy work of Love

cresc. *dim.*

Lord be - hold this con - gre - ga - tion Prec - ious prom - is - es ful -

cresc. *dim.*

Lord be - hold this con - gre - ga - tion Prec - ious prom - is - es ful -

fill From thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Let the dew of

Single voices

cresc. *ff* *prit.*

fill From thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Let the dew of

cresc. *ff* *prit.*

CHORUS

life dis- till Let our cry come up be - fore Thee Sweet - est

ff

life dis- till Let our cry come up be - fore Thee Sweet - est

in fluence shed a - round So the peo - ple shall a -

in fluence shed a - round So the peo - ple shall a -

p

dore Thee And con - fess the joy - ful sound A - men.

cresc. *dim.*

dore Thee And con - fess the joy - ful sound A - men.

cresc. *dim.*

I Will Fear No Evil

ANTHEM

Words by H. BONAR. Music by J. J. DAYNES.

Introduction

Tenor Solo

Thy way not mine Oh Lord, How - ev - er dark it be, Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best; Winding or straight, it matters not, It leads me to Thy rest.

cresc.

CHORUS

1. I dare not choose my lot, I would not if I might, Choose Thou for me my

2. Choose Thou for me my friend, In sick - ness and my health; Choose Thou my cares for

God, So shall I walk a-right. The king-dom that I seek is Thine so let the

me, My pov - er-ty or wealth. Not mine, not mine the choice in things or great or

way, that leads to it be Thine to it be Thine else I must sure-ly stray. *Fine.*

my guide my strength

small, be Thou my guide my strength my wis - dom and my all. *Fine.*

Solo Soprano

Take Thou my cup, and it with joy or sor-row fill, As

best to Thee may seem; Choose Thou my good and ill.

Interlude

Dal Segno Cho 2nd verse

Lord God and Holy Ghost

Grandioso ♩= 50

ANTHEM

J. J. DAYNES.

Tenor — *ff* Lord God and Ho - ly Ghost, Lord God and Ho - ly Ghost

Treble / Alto — *ff* Lord God and Ho - ly Ghost, Lord God and Ho - ly Ghost

Bass

Organ — *ff* ♩= 50

In the ac - cept - ed hour, As on the day of Pentecost descend in all Thy

In the ac - cept - ed hour, As on the day of Pentecost descend in all Thy

1st Tenor

power, des - cend in all Thy power. ♩= 56 We meet with one ac - cord in

2nd Tenor

power, *ff* des - cend in all Thy power. We meet with one ac - cord in

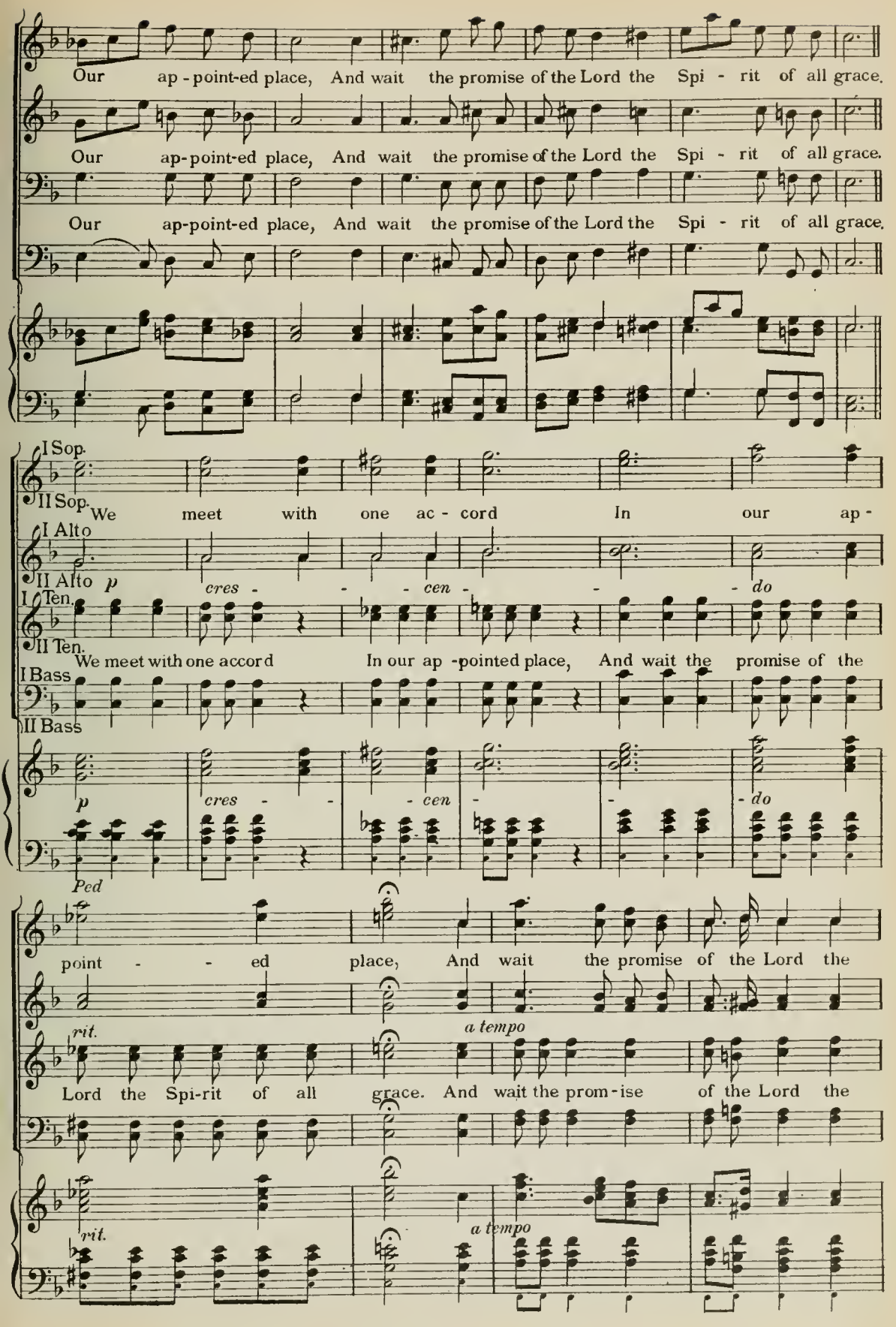
1st Bass

We meet with one ac - cord in

2nd Bass

♩= 56

ff


Our ap - point-ed place, And wait the promise of the Lord the Spi - rit of all grace.
Our ap-point-ed place, And wait the promise of the Lord the Spi - rit of all grace.
Our ap-point-ed place, And wait the promise of the Lord the Spi - rit of all grace.
I Sop.
II Sop.
We meet with one ac - cord In our ap -
I Alto
II Alto
p
cres - - - cen - - - do
I Ten.
II Ten.
We meet with one accord In our ap -pointed place, And wait the promise of the
I Bass
II Bass
p
cres - - - cen - - do
Ped
point - - ed place, And wait the promise of the Lord the
rit.
a tempo
Lord the Spi-rit of all grace. And wait the prom-ise of the Lord the
rit.
a tempo

Spi - rit of all grace. We wait the promise of the Lord the

Spi-rit of all grace, all grace. Wait the prom - ise of the Lord the

Spirit of all grace, We wait the promise of the Lord the

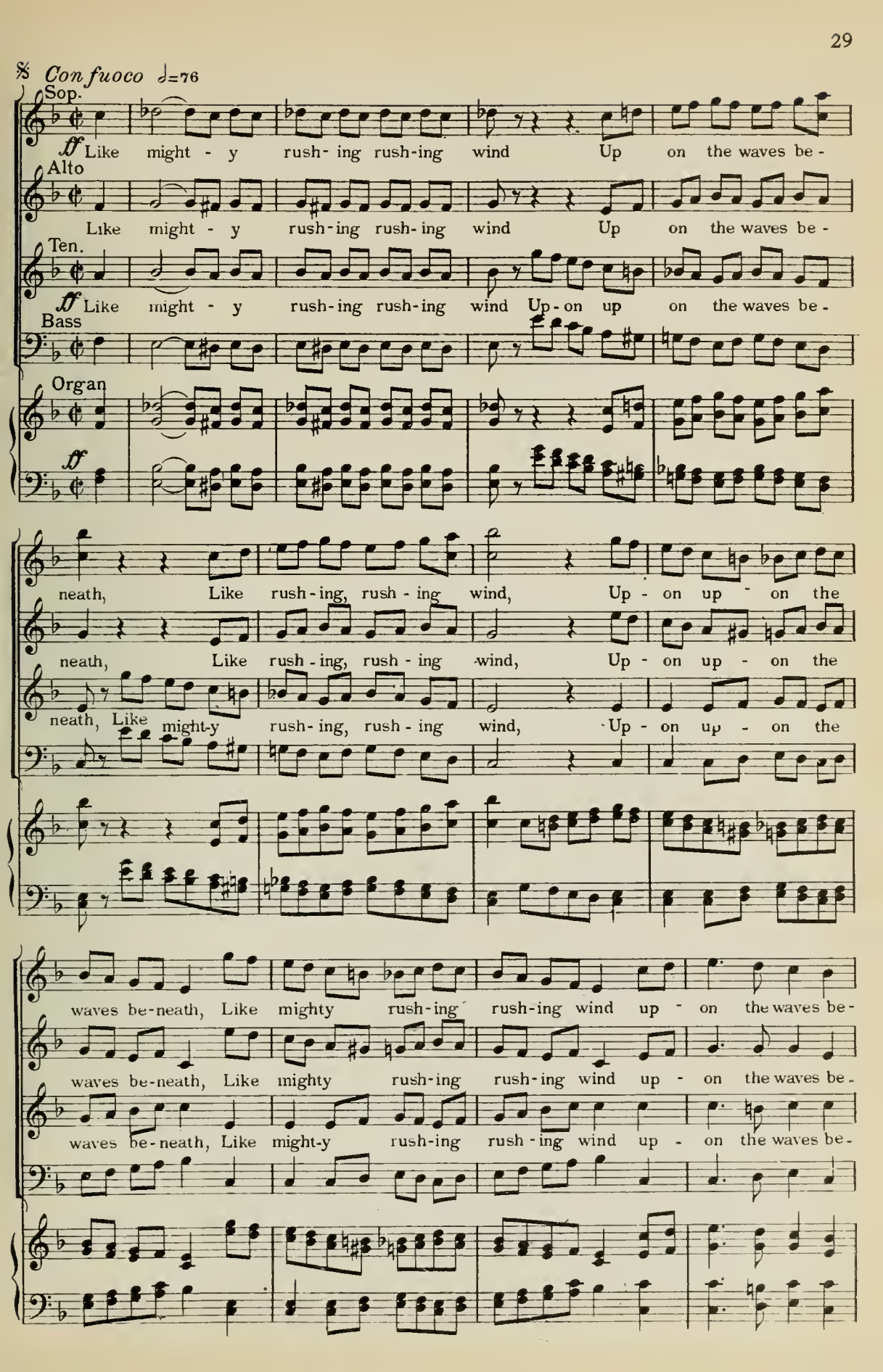
rit. *a tempo*

Lord the Spi - rit of all grace, We wait the prom - ise of the Lord the

rit. *a tempo*

Spi - rit of all grace _____ Lord the Spi - rit of all grace

Spi-rit of all grace, all grace. Lord the Spi - rit of all grace


Con fuoco ♩=76
Sop.
ff Like might - y rush- ing rush-ing wind Up on the waves be -
Alto
Like might - y rush-ing rush- ing wind Up on the waves be -
Ten.
ff Like might - y rush-ing rush-ing wind Up-on up on the waves be -
Bass
Organ
ff
neath, Like rush-ing, rush - ing wind, Up - on up - on the
neath, Like rush-ing, rush - ing wind, Up - on up - on the
neath, Like might-y rush- ing, rush - ing wind, Up - on up - on the
waves be-neath, Like mighty rush-ing rush-ing wind up - on the waves be-
waves be-neath, Like mighty rush-ing rush-ing wind up - on the waves be-
waves be-neath, Like might-y rush-ing rush - ing wind up - on the waves be-

neath, Move with one im-pulse eve-ry mind, Move with one impulse eve-ry

neath, Move with one im-pulse eve-ry mind, Move with one impulse eve-ry

neath, Move with one im-pulse eve-ry mind, Move with one impulse eve-ry

mind, One soul one feel - ing breathe, one soul one feeling breathe, Move with one impulse

rit. *a tempo*

mind, One soul one feel - ing breathe, one soul one feeling breathe, Move with one impulse

rit. *a tempo*

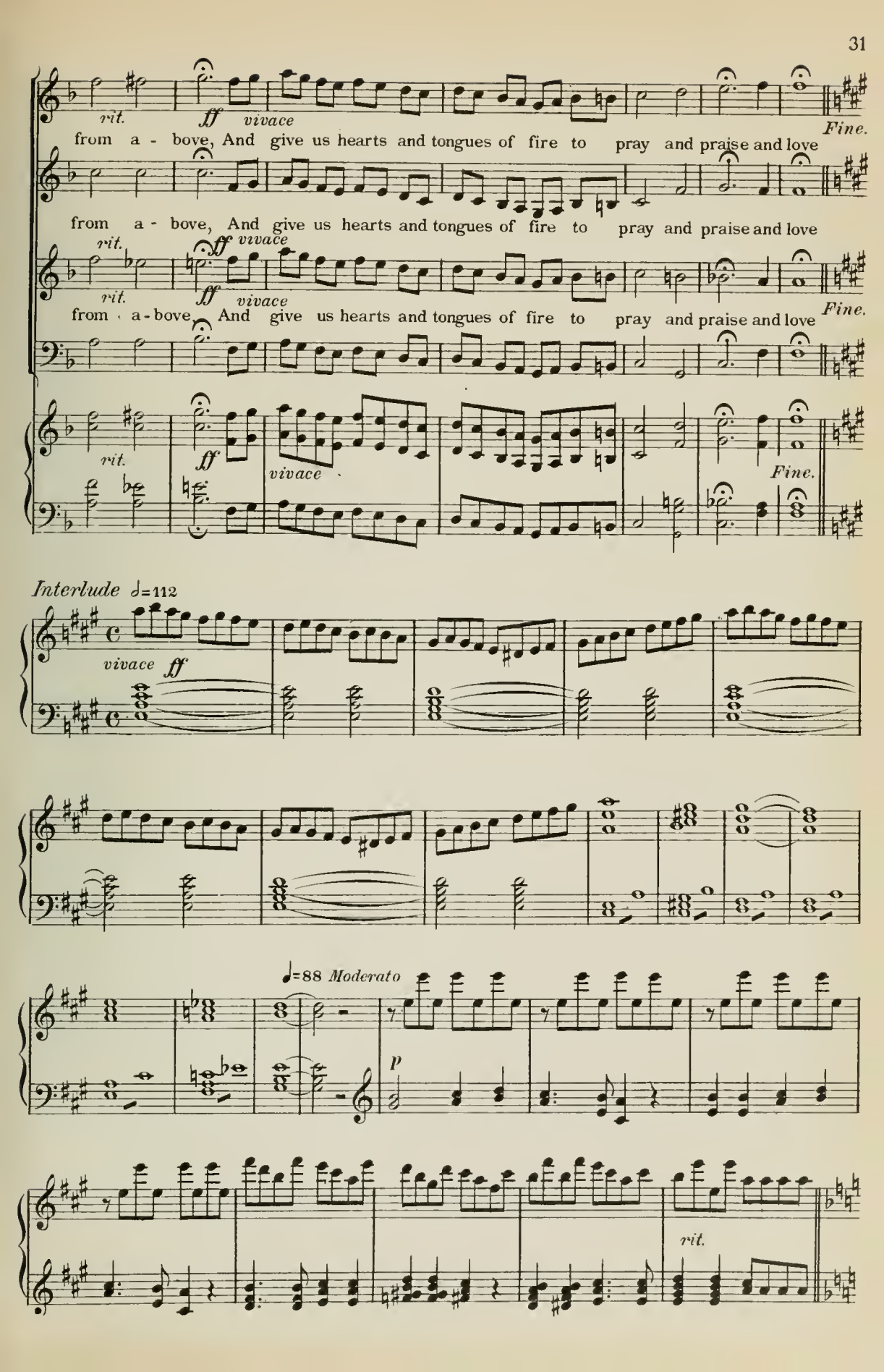
mind, One soul one feel - ing breathe, one soul one feeling breathe, Move with one impulse

rit. *a tempo*

eve - ry mind, one soul one feel-ing breathe, The young, the old in-spire with wis - dom

eve-ry mind, one soul one feel - ing breathe, The young, the old in-spire with wis-dom

eve-ry mind, one soul one feel - ing breathe, The young, the old in-spire with wis-dom


rit.
ff
vivace
Fine.
from a - bove, And give us hearts and tongues of fire to pray and praise and love
from a - bove, And give us hearts and tongues of fire to pray and praise and love
from a - bove, And give us hearts and tongues of fire to pray and praise and love
Interlude ♩=112
vivace ff
♩=88 Moderato
p
rit.

♩=72 *Dolce*

I. Sop.

p Spir - it of life ex - plore and chase our gloom a - way, With lus-tre shin-ing

II. Sop.

p Spir - it of life ex - plore and chase our gloom a - way, With lus-tre shin-ing

Alto

p Spir - it of life ex - plore and chase our gloom a - way, With lus-tre shin-ing

Ten.

Organ

p

more and more un - to the per - fect day Spi - rit of truth be Thou in

accel *cresc.*

more and more un - to the per - fect day Spi - rit of truth be Thou in

accel *cresc.*

more and more un - to the per - fect day Spi - rit of truth be Thou in

accel *cresc.*

accel *cresc.*

life and death our guide oh Spirit of a - doption now may we be san-cti-fied

dim. *D. S. al Fine.*

life and death our guide oh Spirit of a - doption now may we be san-cti-fied

dim. *D. S. al Fine.*

life and death our guide oh Spirit of a - doption now may we be san-cti-fied

dim.

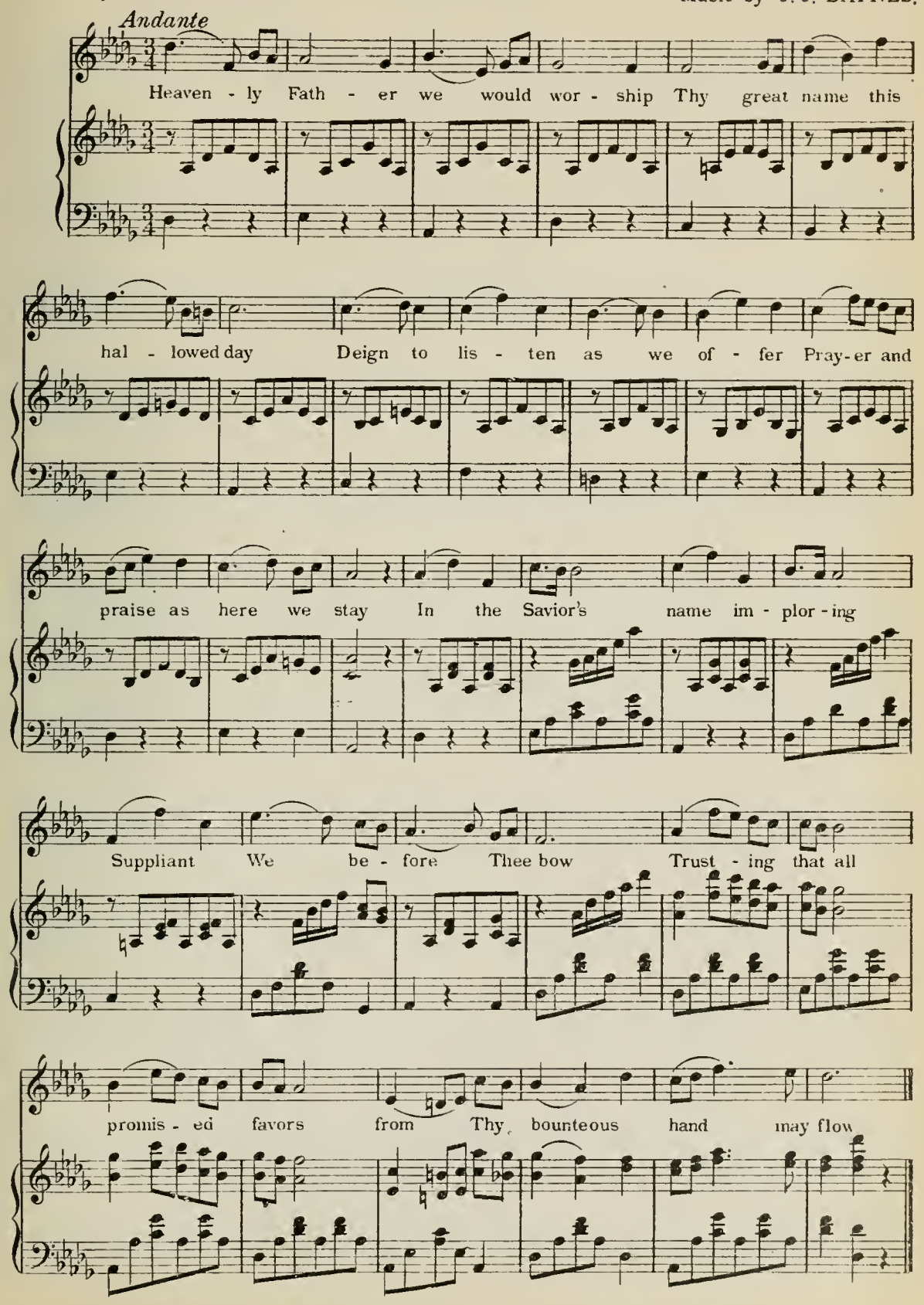
D. S. al Fine.

dim.

Heavenly Father

ANTHEM

Words by H. W. NAISBITT. Music by J. J. DAYNES.



Moderato

Songs of praises now up-lift-ed Songs of prais - es

now up - lift - ed Speak of joy and swelling heart Speak of joy and swelling heart,

Oh 'tis rapture fond of telling

Oh 'tis rapture fond of tell-ing Oh 'tis rapture fond of tell-ing, Which thy spirit here impart

So we bid our anthems ec-ho Blend - ing

Which thy spirit here impart, So we bid our Anthems ec - ho Blending with the

with the choirs a-bove,

choirs a - bove, Thou art Lord our font of blessing Thou art gracious Thou art love.

Largo

p

Yet we hum - bly wait be - fore Thee Reverent tread this sacred place

p

Deem our-selves as all un-worthy *ff* Thee to know or seek thy face,

p In our weak-ness Lord we ask Thee, Strengthen every pure de-sire

Free us from the dross of ev-il By Thine own ce-les-tial fire.

Allo sostenuto

ff Then in lof-tier strains un-bro-ken Shall our prayer and praise a-rise

And Thine heaven of heavens shall lis-ten As our songs shall pierce the skies

Glo-ry pow-er praise do-min-ion Saints as-cribe for

ev - er more, To the mighty God of Ja - cob Whom they worship and a - dore.

Allegro

ff

Hal - le - lu-iah Hal - le-lu - iah Hal - le-lu - iah

Allegro

ff

Shout Hosannah Glo-ry be to Christ the Lamb, Earth and angel

choirs u - nit - ed Praise our God the great I am.

Let All Israel Sing

ANTHEM

J. J. DAYNES.

♩ = 96

Ten. *ff* Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

Sop. Alto *ff* Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

Bass

Org. ♩ = 96 *ff*

lu - jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

lu - jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

Let all Israel join and sing, Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah.

Let all Israel join and sing, Hal-le-lu-jah Ha-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah.

Let all Is - rael join and sing, While we praise our

Let all Is - rael join and sing, While we praise our

Heav'n - ly Fath - er Our Re - deem - er, God and King.

Heav'n - ly Fath - er Our Re - deem - er, God and King.

♩=100

We thank Thee Ho .. ly Fath - er, For bless - ings

We thank Thee Ho - ly Father, For blessings choice and rare, We sing to Thee our

choice and rare, We sing to Thee our prais -

praises for Thy protecting care, We thank Thee for the Gospel of Je - sus Christ, Thy

es for Thy pro - tect - ing care, We thank Thee

Son, And for Thy Ho-ly Spirit that makes Thy people one. We thank Thee Ho-ly

for the Gos - - pel of Je - sus Christ Thy

Father. For blessings choice and rare, We sing to Thee our praises, For

Son, And for Thy Ho - ly Spir -

Thy pro-tect-ing care, We thank Thee for the Gos-pel of Je - sus Christ Thy

it that makes Thy peo - ple one.

Son, And for Thy Ho - ly Spir - it that makes Thy people one.

Choral style ♩=72

Oh who would not serve our great God, That in - fi - nite Be - ing a - bove, Who

laid down His life for His friends, Por - tray - ing His mer-cy and love

Andante soto voce

pp ♩=88

O God pro-tect Thy peo - ple, Bless them we hum - bly pray, And

Tremolo

Org. *pp*

wilt Thou ev - er keep them, With - in the nar - row - way, Teach

us how we may serve Thee. While here on earth we stay, That

cresc.

we may with the right - eous Spend the e - ter - nal day.

cresc.

♩=72 *ff*

Then sing forth the praises, Then sing forth the praises, Sing

ff

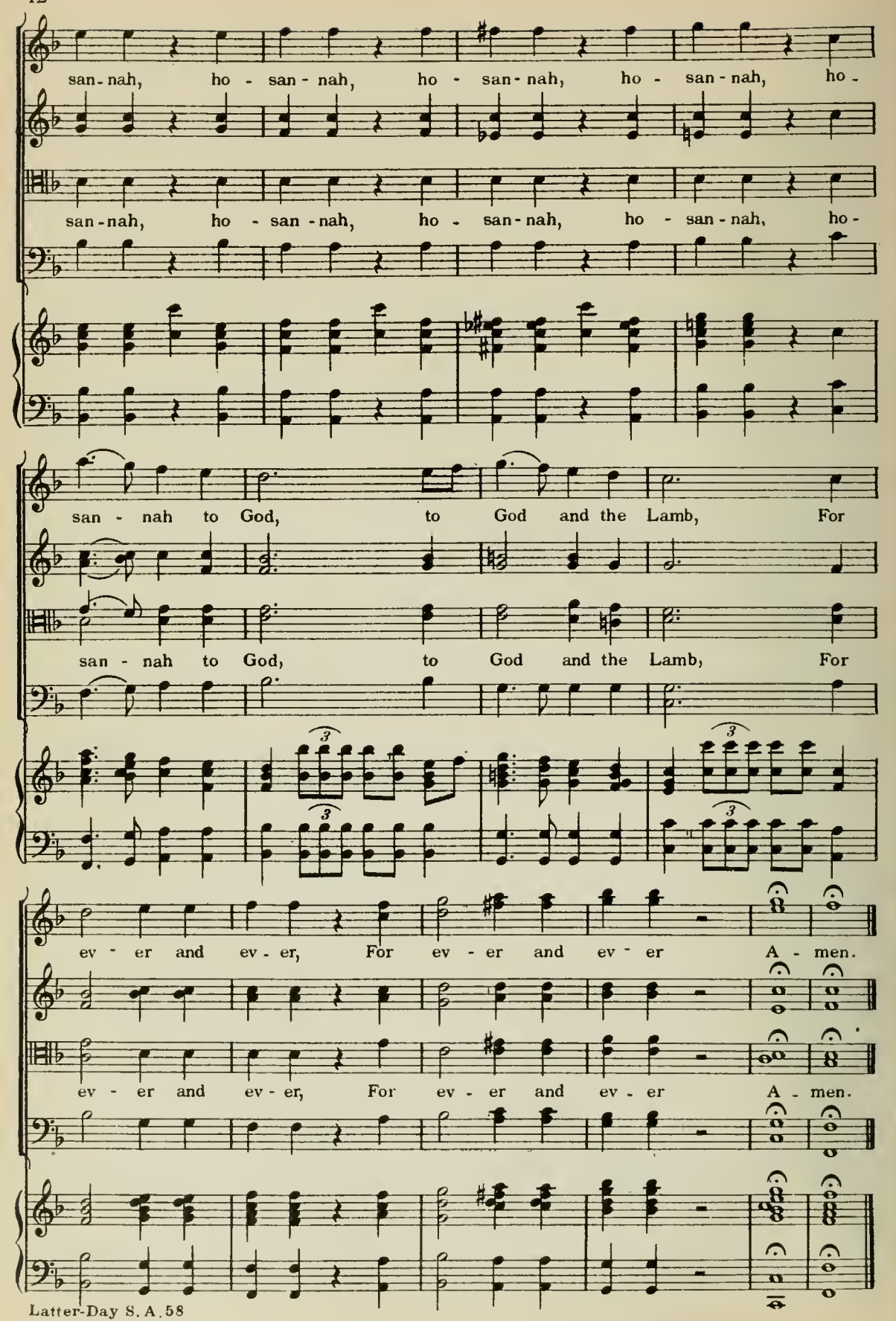
Then sing forth the praises, Then sing forth the praises, Sing

♩=72

ff

forth the prais - es of God, Give glo - ry un - to His great name, ho -

forth the prais - es of God, Give glo - ry un - to His great name, ho -


san-nah, ho - san-nah, ho - san-nah, ho - san-nah, ho-
san-nah, ho - san-nah, ho - san-nah, ho - san-nah, ho-
san - nah to God, to God and the Lamb, For
san - nah to God, to God and the Lamb, For
ev - er and ev - er, For ev - er and ev - er A - men.
ev - er and ev - er, For ev - er and ev - er A - men.

Gladly, O Gladly

SACRAMENTAL ANTHEM

Words by H. W. NAISBITT. Music by JOS. J. DAYNES

Allegro moderato

PART I

ff Glad - ly, O glad - ly we come to Thy foot-stool, Fath - er a - bove, in the

pp name of Thy Son; Here is our ref - uge, Here is our ref - uge

cresc. Here's con - so - la - tion, Here's con - so - la - tion, The blest Sabbath hours are most

ff

Andante

p lov - ing - ly won. Wel-come, true welcome we gather for blessing,

Welcome, true welcome we gath - er for bless - ing; We have Thy promise

cresc *ff*

Thou wilt with us meet, And while we eat of the bread which is brok - en,

pp

Lov - ing - ly, lov - ing - ly, here all Thy faith - ful would greet

PART II

Solo for Contralto or Tenor

p

Humb - ly, ah humb - ly we beg Thy for - give - ness,

p

Par - don each weak - ness, for - give us of sin,

And as the sa - cra - ment pass - es each lip,

Seal us Thy child-ren with-out and with-in,

Seal us Thy child-ren with-out and with-in

Allegro moderato

ff

Glad-ly, O glad-ly we come to Thy foot-stool, Fath-er a-bove, in the name of Thy

pp

cresc.

Son; Here is our ref-uge, Here is our ref-uge, Here's con-so-la-tion,

Here's con-so-la-tion, The blest Sabbath hours are most lov-ing-ly won.

ff

PART III

Moderato

Joy - ful, yes joy - ful while mo - ments are precious, Light from Thy

Spir - it doth sad - ness re - lieve, Thus give us strength when this house we are

Allegro maestoso

ff

leaving, For the week's duty, Lord, help us be - lieve. Perfect, all perfect in

bliss with the Saint - ed, Give us a wel - come the welcome of love,

Ming - ling in song with re-deemed of all na - tions, Home will be ours in the

man-sions a - bove, Home will be ours in the man - sions a - bove

Beautiful Zion For Me

Words by C. W. PENROSE. Music by J. J. DAYNES.

Cheerfully

Beau - ti - ful Zi - on for me! Down in the val - ley re - clin - ing;

Beau - ti - ful Zi - on for me! Down in the val - ley re - clin - ing;

Me-mo-ries sa - cred to thee, Close round my heart are en - twin - ing,

Me-mo-ries sa - cred to thee, Close round my heart are en - twin - ing,

Clasped in the mountain's em - brace, Safe from the spoiler for - ev - er,

Clasped in the mountain's em - brace, Safe from the spoiler for - ev - er,

Chased are the tears from thy face, Joy shall depart from thee nev - er,

Chased are the tears from thy face, Joy shall depart from thee nev - er,

When from thy presence I roam, Midst the world's grandeur, I see

When from thy presence I roam, Midst the world's grandeur, I see

poco rit. *Fine.*

Naught like my own mountain home, Beau-ti - ful Zi - on for me!

poco rit. *Fine.*

Naught like my own mountain home, Beau-ti - ful Zi - on for me!

Beau - ti - ful queen of the west! Reigning o'er mountain and val - ley;

Host of the purest and best, Under thy standard shall ral - ly, Robed in the garments of

peace, Virtue the crown of the glo - ry, God shall thy kingdom in - crease,

Angels delight in the sto - ry, When through the wide world I roam, Naught on the land or the

sea Charms like my own mountain home, Beau-ti-ful Zi - on for me!

D.C.

Prayer and Praise

C. W STAYNER. JOS. J. DAYNES.

Soprano Solo

O Thou who sit en-throned a - bove In glo - rious light di-

vine Send forth the sun - beams of Thy love On

mor - tal minds to shine And may its quick - ning

rit. *accel* *rit.* *accel*

pow - er move And may its quick - ning pow - er move And

rit. *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

may its quick - ning pow - er move To thoughts as pure as Thine.

CHORUS

Let us in righteous-ness re - joice a vict' - ry gain each day A

Let us in righteous-ness re - joice a vict' - ry gain each day A

vict' - ry gain each day To bless man - kind be mans own choice To

p

vict' - ry gain each day To bless man - kind be mans own choice To

p

bless man - kind be mans own choice and ev - - er watch and pray.

f

bless man - kind be mans own choice and ev - - er watch and pray.

f

Soprano & Alto Duett

A sin-ful past do Thou for give Let all Thy

mer - - cy see Let all Thy mer - cy see

Quartette

O Help Thine off - spring here to live For bright E-ter-ni-

O Help Thine off - spring here to live For bright E-ter-ni-

CHORUS

ty For bright E-ter-ni-ty Then on the wings of joy and

ty For bright E-ter-ni-ty Then on the wings of joy and

peace O souls shall soar on high And right-eous ness on earth in-

peace O souls shall soar on high And right-eous ness on earth in-

crease Till all see eye to eye Till all see eye to eye.

crease Till all see eye to eye Till all see eye to eye.

Sweet prais - es then to Thee we'll sing thro all the world the same

Sweet prais - es then to Thee we'll sing thro all the world the same

Thou art our Fa - ther God and King Ho-san - nah to Thy

Thou art our Fa - ther God and King Ho-san - nah to Thy

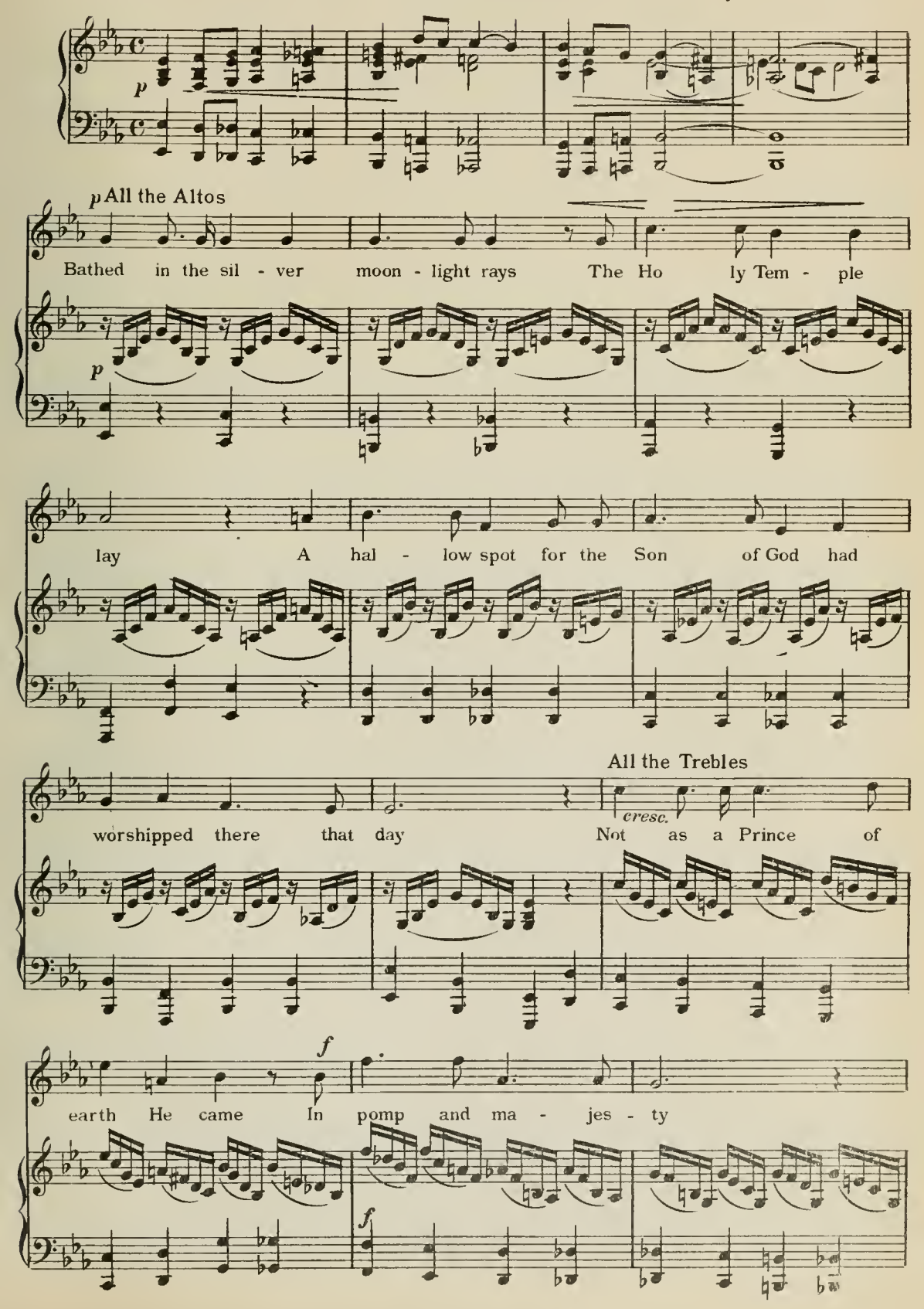
name Ho - san - nah to Thy name. A - men A - men.

name Ho - san - nah to Thy name. *slow* A - men A - men.

slow

The Holy Temple

Words by MARY KELLY. Music by JOS. J. DAYNES.



His was the scep - tre of peace and love And His crown hu-mil - i -

L'istesso tempo ♩=♩.

ty *ff* O daugh - ter of Zi - on, re - joice, re - joice,

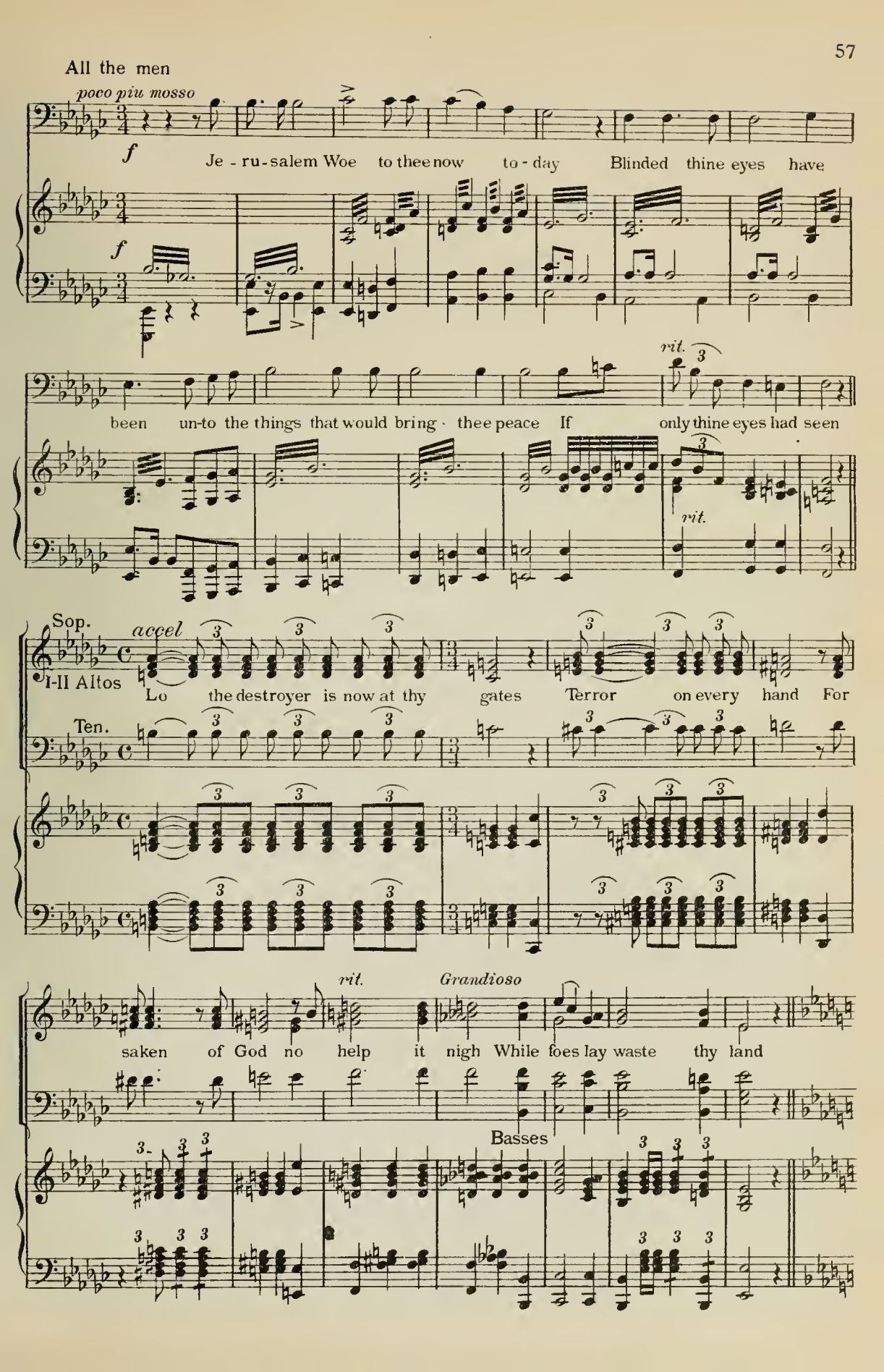
f *ff*

Lift up thy voice and sing Put on thy gar-ments of

and sing

dazz - ling white, Bow down and wor - ship thy king

rit. *a tempo*


All the men
poco piu mosso
f
Je - ru - salem Woe to thee now to - day Blinded thine eyes have
been un-to the things that would bring thee peace If only thine eyes had seen
rit.
Sop.
I-II Altos
Ten.
accel
Lo the destroyer is now at thy gates Terror on every hand For
rit.
Grandioso
saken of God no help it nigh While foes lay waste thy land
Basses

Con moto

Sop.

pp

O daughter of Zi - on re - pent repent Sorrow the night will bring

I-II Altos

pp

Haste for to-mor-row will be too late Bow down and worship thy king.

f

Now in the high - est courts of heav'n The

f

King of glo - ry stands a no - ble throng of the sons of God A -

wait - ing his com - mand The raise to Him a

song of praise Thy fra - grant in - cense

bring An off' - ring of love to

mount a - bove While thy glad ho - san - nas ring

D.S.

D.S.

Aloha Oe

(FAREWELL TO THEE)

Arr. by JOS. J. DAYNES.

mf *rit.*

Baritone Solo

Proud-ly swept the rain cloud by the cliff As on it glid-ed thro the tress Still

p *p*

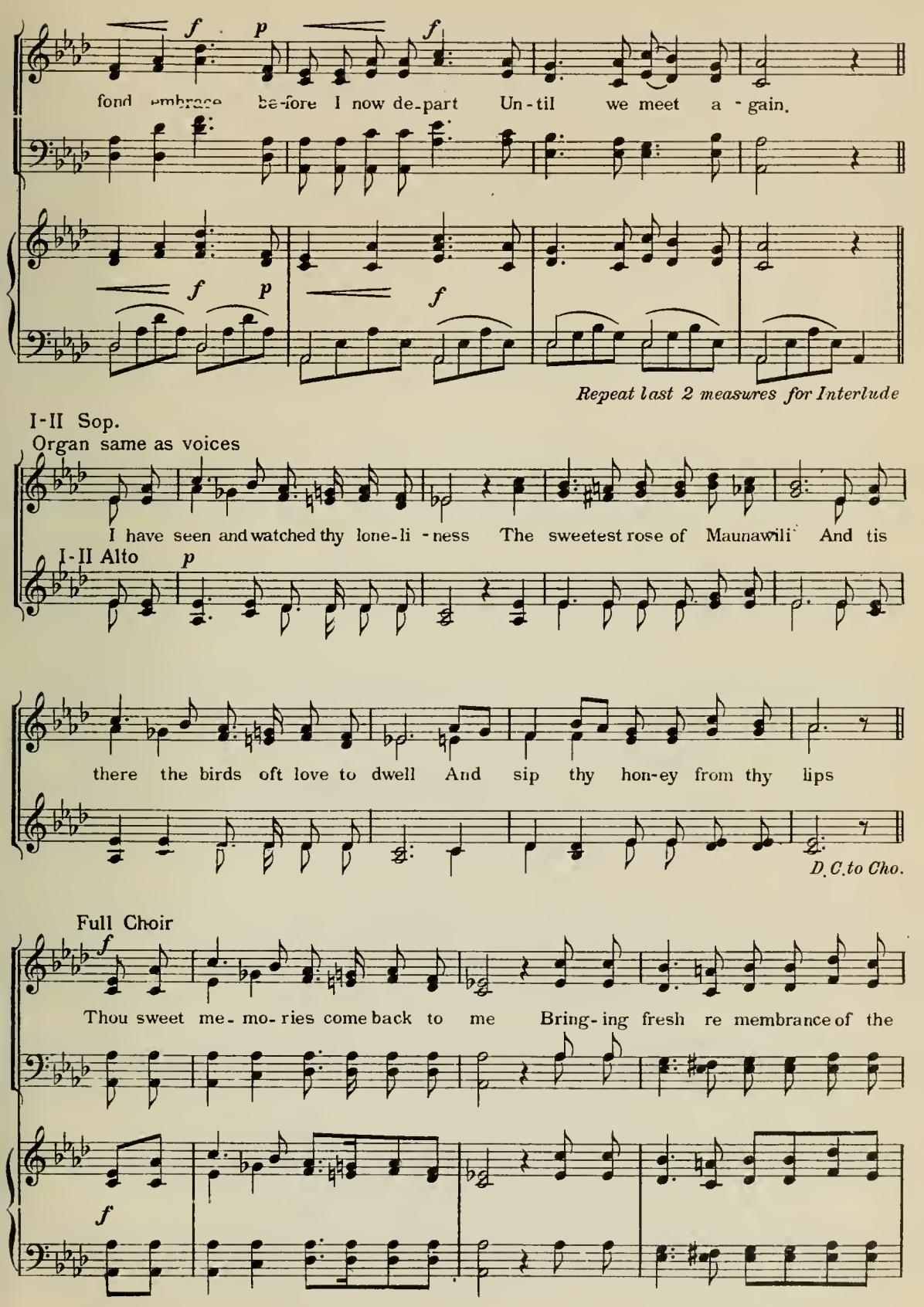
fol-low-ing with grief the li - ko The a-hi-hi-lehua of the vale.

CHORUS

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

Farewell to Thee Farewell to Thee Thou charming one who dwells among the bow - ers One

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *p*


f p f
fond embrace be-fore I now de-part Un-til we meet a-gain.
f p f
Repeat last 2 measures for Interlude
I-II Sop.
Organ same as voices
I have seen and watched thy lone-li-ness The sweetest rose of Maunawili And tis
I-II Alto
p
there the birds oft love to dwell And sip thy hon-ey from thy lips
D.C. to Cho.
Full Choir
f
Thou sweet me-mo-ries come back to me Bring-ing fresh re membrance of the
f

past Dearest one yes thou art mine own From thee, true love shall ne'er de-part

CHORUS

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

Fare-well to Thee Fare-well to Thee Thou charm-ing one who dwells a-mong the

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *Repeat pp*

bow-ers One fond embrace be-fore I now de-part Un-til we meet a-gain.

p *f* *p* *f* *Repeat pp*

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